22, HYDE PARK GATE,
S.W.

[1903]

My Violet,

He seems very weak today, & has stayed in bed altogether. Seeing this with hardly be able to get up again, so we have put a bed in the sitting room, & emptied it. I expect he will be moved in there tomorrow. His temperature is below normal today. Have thanks he gets quickly weaker. Rugby is bringing his friend tomorrow

I don't suppose there will be anything
fresh. Father seems to like the
idea of having a new doctor - not
Peter. I mean. He is quite
cheerful, but one can only stay
with him a few minutes,
& he can't talk much.
He knows everything. I am sure.
Hope is very anxious to see you.
Possibly we might come tomorrow
afternoon, but I don't know what
time, or whether she can manage it -
but she wants to. So don't stay
in - if you are about. (but)
imagine you are in bed. How is
Mr Herbert. My Robert. You are a comfort
to husband.

Yr Ever

22, HYDE PARK GATE,
S.W.

[1903]

My Violet,

I couldn't come that afternoon—
Cara stayed so late. When
will you Com? early—It seems
brutal to drag you across
London so often. Father had
two bad days— Friday & Saturday—
but today is better. He slept
well & the doctor is satisfied.
Tuesday we must expect a
great rolling up & down—

I suppose you are at Manchester
St. Monday morning – but
in an absent minded moment I
took your letter into the bathroom,
where I washed my hands, & dropped
it into scalding water –
all down washed out of it, therefore –
affection undying indelible.
The Retiring Swarm – I liken them
to all kinds of parasitic animals
&c &c. really I think they
deserve no better. Three mornings

have I spent having my head
held - & my smoking pumped at by
me - quite successfully. They
are good people. I know, but it
would be merciful if they
could keep their notices - appearing
& all the rest of it to themselves.
Why I like Ld is because Lady
Victory - entirely Victory -
Lady has been calling on the Talbots.
They sing Lord's praises - though they
are Bishops - Nancy is mysterious:
on Friday she sent for the doctor

twice: we naturally thought something
was wrong, but she refused to tell us -
so Thoby saw him when he came. A
It turned out that the haemorrhage had
started again - nothing serious. But being
thought we should be alarmed.
And fetch them up, more a leg for nothing.
She has given us, makes her
I believe Mrs Rachnie & we are going to
professional Egan,
be kept in the dark.

Yr affy.

22, HYDE PARK GATE,
S.W.

Sunday.

My Violet.

I am afraid you will have had to wait for letters, but I didn't grasp the difficulties of the post. But really there is nothing to be said. He felt steadily weaker. I think less able to read or talk & more inclined to spend his day with his eyes shut or asleep. He asks to see people, for the sake of the change. I think, Dr Beatrice went in once, & Mr. Lushington. I hope as the weakness increases he will worry less about money & his own helplessness. He has been very much depressed the last 2 or 3 days. By George they still say 'no change' —

but Lucy thinks him growing weaker, otherwise there is nothing they can tell us, so we don't ask questions

Beatrice comes regularly – the faithful old thing. I don't know if or how much she does believe she thinks she ought, but I think she is amused more than at Manchester Square, & she has certainly been a good friend all round, there is Cory dull boy. I think & Adrian like having her.

Kitty makes me angry, she hasn't been once, but writes sympathetic notes, & now she has gone North for a week. without coming here at all. Of course there are explanations,

but it is silly to repeat as she does that she doesn't come because she can be no use. What can anybody do but come & see one, & talk? She is an odd fish, but I feel angry. I think Hope is hard by it. However Snowdon comes in a few days, & the walking does mean seeing her — an incredible taste to me! & Jack also — & Beatrice is legata — & my Rolef will come soon, who is the person I most want to see.

I can't write tonight — but I must tell you that we have had a certain amount of talk with G. G. about our prospects. Gerald says he's going to leave us, & Hope says he is going to stay whatever happens — & they both agree that Bloomsbury is the best place. Hope has been so extraordinarily

understanding & feeling about all
this that one feels his visit a living way,
& I believe we shall all get on very
well together.

This is a delightful letter!
We have such a queer mole like life:
the outside world seems to have
ceased – but go on in the thick dark.

Good bye

[illegible]

NYPL

22, HYDE PARK GATE,
S.W.

Sunday night.

My Violet,

I hate to write this letter to make you unhappy - but I know you want to hear. Father has some inflammation - it came on 2 days ago - & keeps him to night. The doctors say he is more seriously ill than they thought & he may become unconscious at any moment. It may spread to the kidneys. Sutton said at first that he

22, HYDE PARK GATE,
S.W.

thought it would go away, but
it is no better," they think
that means that it is speeding
Reichy is coming tomorrow -
We may be known more then, "
a course. It is still quite
possible that it will go down -
but we have written to tell
Adrian to come, as it is not
safe to wait.
no pain; only dis comfort." a
little fever. He is getting in
his room reading," he knows
he he is getting worse but
he doesn't know that this

NYPL

inflammation is serious. He is
quite cheerful. He may get
over this & cough but I almost
wish it could come now. He
can't leave his room these last
three days. & I think he wants to
die.

I will telegraph at once
what Reggy says - or if
there is any change tomorrow.
Don't think of coming anyhow
till & you have heard. If
he doesn't get worse they think
soon as usual, & we mustn't
give up. If he does I die
you are the only person who can
help - & I will tell you to come.
He would get uneasy, & could

only live a few days without pain.

My Violet it is very hard, but
you are a comfort.

NYPL

22, HYDE PARK GATE,
S.W.

Monday.

July 18.
1904

My Violet,

There is nothing much to say – his temp. stays 100, but I suppose with so higher to night. He seems very weak & depressed, & not able to read much. His whole state seems to be a little worse than it was, with this Continual fever. He saw Sir Alfred Gatt, no one else – but I dont think he wanted more visitors. Kitty suddenly turned up for dinner, & the Nessa & Thoby & George are at this moment discussing politics in the drawing room —

She is a fond woman really! Strip off
how she casts back to 10 years ago
Every now & then, I is more recognisable.
& one likes her better. I believe if she
ever stayed long she would wear off the
other [illegible] varnish.

This is the Kind of letter the
Quaker writes!

Must read a line to morrow

NYPL